

PORTLAND INQUIRER.

All Men are Created Equal.--Declaration of Independence.

PORTLAND, (ME.) THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1853.

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and Chestnut Sts.

From the National Era.

Rantoul.

By John G. Whittier.

One day, along the electric wire

We heard a voice that freedom sang

Said only, "The winged spirit is dead."

Dead! While his voice was living yet,

In echoes round the pillar'd dome

Dead! While his voice was living yet,

With the words of love and life of home

Dead! In that crowning grace of time,

That triumph of his zenith hour

Dead! While we watched his angelic prime

Break from the cloud and into light

Dead! He is great, and strong, and wise,

While the men of his age were dead

How deepened, through that crowd of spirits,

The mystery and the awe of death!

From the high place where our voices

Had borne him, clear, calm, earnest, fell

His first words, like the prophet's voice

Of some great anthem yet to swell

We seemed to see our day unfurled,

Our champion waiting in his place

For the last day of the world--

The Angel of the Peace.

Through him we hoped to speak the word

Which wins the freedom of a land;

And for the human right, the soul

Which dropped from heaven, like a dying hand

For he had said at Sidney's feet,

And walked with him and gave a part

And through the center of the heart

Of Freedom's truth in Freedom's light.

He knew the path the world had trod,

Where England's dream and vision met

And tingling, drank the spirit that welled

Beneath the touch of Milton's rod.

No wild enthusiasm of the light,

Self-poised and clear, he showed us

The coolness of his Northern night,

The ripe repose of autumn's day.

His steps were slow, yet forward still

We pressed where others paused or faltered

The calm star gleam with constant will

The re-cesses of his mind and will

Shed in his subtlest will, he knew

And owned the higher ends of Law

Still rose majestic on his view

The awful fates the schoolman saw

Her home the heart of God; her voice

The choral harmonies of spheres

The stars, through all their splendor, rejoice

The rhythmic pulse of earth and sky

We saw his great power misapplied

To poor ambition; yet, through all,

We saw him take the weaker side

And right the wronged, and free the thrall.

Now, looking off the frozen North

For one like him to guide and set

To call his old free spirit forth

And give her back the life of fact--

To break her party bonds of shame

And follow with the rest of him

To make the Democratic name

Of Liberty the synonym--

We sweep the land from hill to strand,

We seek the strong, the wise, the brave,

And, sad of heart, return to stand

In silence by a new-made grave.

There, where his brave hills of home

Look out upon his native sea

The sound of winds and waters come,

And shape themselves to words like these:

"Why, murmuring, mourn that he, whose power

Was met to Victory over long

Heard his last whisper at the hour

He left his foot on Victory's wrong?

"The human life that closed so well,

No lapse of folly nor waste of years

The life which Freedom's spirit felt,

No measure thought can now define.

"Mightier than living voices, his grave

That lofty protest uttered o'er

Through roaring wind and railing war

It speaks his life of wrong done more

"Men of the North! your weak regret

Is wasted here; arise and go!

To Freedom and to him who left

By following where he led the way!"

"No more fitting inscription could be placed on the

grave of this great man. He died in the

name of Democracy, and his last words were a protest

in the name of Democracy, against the Fugitive Slave

Law."

A PAGE FROM A WOMAN'S HEART;
OR, FEMALE HEROISM.

By Mary Fern.

"How did you come in possession of
this?" said a young man directing the pawn-
broker's attention to a small ruby pin in the
show-case.

"That? O, that was brought here last
night by a prettily young woman, who
seemed to be in a great bluster about the
money, and so I bought it of her."

"How did she look? Had she blue eyes?
was she tall and slender?"

"Lord bless your soul!" said the pawn-
broker, "has hundreds of 'em in here every
day, I never look twice at 'em. She was a
broken-down lady I reckon. Somebody said
she lived up that court yonder. Like to re-
member the branch, sir?"

"Yes, certainly," said Ernest; and paying
the extortioner five times what he had given
for it, he deposited it in his vest pocket.

"Good God! that Agnes Kairn should
come to this!" was his first exclamation on
reaching the street. "That branch, which
I've seen sparkle on her snowy neck, thou-
sands of times when I could have upon Agnes
in a pawn-broker's shop!"

Just then a little girl tripped
past, and striking her foot against the

curb stone, fell heavily against him. Ernest
rushed to her in a moment, and kissing her,
when she thought struck him that she might
assist him in his search for Agnes.

"Where do you live, pretty one?" said he,
looking into her bright blue eyes.

"I can't tell," said the child, blushing
"my mamma bid me not to talk to strangers."
Won't you please to put me down, sir?"

"Yes, certainly," said Ernest, as he saw
her little lip began to quiver, "only tell me
your name first."

"I can't tell," said she again, with a wo-
manly decision that would have amazed him
at any other time. So, putting her gently
down upon the pavement, he prepared to
follow her at a distance. There was some-
thing in the expression of her face that in-
terested him--that reminded him of one he
had loved--O, how deeply! And he en-
countered the very years that had intervened
since her marriage. Yes; it might be her
child.

On she went, little Minnie, tripping cor-
ner after corner, with the speed of an ante-
lope, then disappeared up the small dingy
cave, into the doorway of a small black house
never once turning her graceful little head.

Ernest followed, she opened a little door
and forgetting in her haste to close it after
her, he heard her say (almost breathless
from speed and agitation), "I didn't tell
mamma; I didn't tell; the gentleman asked
me my name, and where I lived, but (kiss
me, mamma, I certainly didn't tell him."

"Dear child," said the mother, as she gave
her a kiss.

"The voice! there was but one in the wide
world that could so thrill him!"

"O, mamma! here he is," said Minnie, as
she tried to close the door. "I certainly did
n't tell him, and she began to sob most
piteously."

"Agnes!" Ernest! They were simple
words to convey so much meaning! "Your
husband, Agnes, is he dead? Why do I find
you here?"

She shook her head, and turned deadly
pale.

"What then?" said Ernest, drawing him-
self up as if he were already called upon to
protect her.

"Dead to me!" said Agnes, in a low
voice.

Ernest took from his pocket book a small
brooch. "You must have suffered much ere
you would have parted with this, Agnes. It
told me a silent tale of misery that I
will not pain your heart to echo. I ask you
not of him. It is enough for me that he is
living, while you are suffering here. I will
not curse him in your presence; but Agnes,
you must give me the right of an old friend
to care for you; you must leave this wretch-
ed place; and he looked first at her, and then
at the miserable outcast."

"Your father, Agnes, does he not know of
this?"

Agnes replied only by her tears.

"Tell me! how have you lived?" said
Ernest.

She pointed to a small esplanade in the
corner of the room.

"Slow starvation!" said he contemptuous-
ly. "This is folly, Agnes. Just look at
your position: deserted, from around you
natives, by those who should rally round you
in your hour of trial, wasting your youth and
health in humbling yourself for employment
to those who can neither understand your
position nor appreciate yourself. Agnes,
give me (if I may claim no dearer title), a
brother's right to provide and care for you."

Agnes Kairn rose from her chair, pale but
calm. Listen to me, Ernest. What I have
been your know; what I am now, by God's
dark providence, you see. That I have an-
kered more keenly than you, I acknowledge,
there is nothing that meets my eye that
is not coarse and repulsive. I have de-
prived myself of food, that my child might not
hunger. I have toiled till morning for my
daily bread. I have no earthly father save in
mine; but throughout all this, Ernest, I have
maintained myself with respect, and I would
rather die than take one dollar, even as I
lean from you. Nay, hear me out, as she
laying her hand upon his arm, as she
strode impatiently across the room.

This poor, weary heart is tried and tasked
to the utmost. Like Noah's dove, it finds
no resting place. Nay, spare your reproaches
and be generous. Think you it cost this
heart nothing to turn cold away and say
nay? And her voice trembled and her eyes
filled.

"Ernest, my heart may not echo
back your words of kindness; the love that
is born of sorrow is strong, and wild, and
deep. Leave me, Ernest. Do not vex me
yourself; it is not a brother's heart you deceive
me. I must toil on, unaided by you. The
night has been long, tedious and starless,
the morning mist down on long. I will
wait and trust. If I forsake not myself,
God will not forsake me."

"Once more, shall I leave you, Agnes,"
said the young man, as he took her hand.

"God will it," was her low reply.

The door closed upon Ernest's retreating
figure; then her mother's hand gave way.
Covering her eyes with her hands, she wept
long and bitterly; then came a holy calm;
a peace that only those who know who are
self-conquerors.

And where was that "earthly father?"
He ate and drank, and slept; careless who
benefitted his child; careless of the more
than mortal strength she needed to keep
that warm and tried heart from yielding to
the pressure of poverty, temptation and des-
pair! "Like as a father, plighted his child-
ren," were unmeaning words to poor Agnes.

"This is a Professor Boggs," very well
the pedagogue; couldn't have done better
myself; and that's the highest praise I can
bestow upon it! I suppose you expect to
be well paid for it, like the rest of our ap-
plicants for this sort of thing?"

"I need all you can give me," said Agnes,
dejectedly--"it has cost me a week of un-
interrupted labor."

"A very poor s-s-s-b-b-b," said the Professor,
looking at her through his glasses. "I'm
told you are the daughter of old Mr. Kairn;
he's a man that's well off; how come you to
be reduced to this wretched state?" (Cruel
avenger! the dagger again driven home
to that suffering heart, by your neglected
hand.)

Agnes replied, "You will excuse me,
sir, from entering into the details of my private
history. If the translation pleases you,
I shall be happy to dispose of it; if not, I
must look elsewhere."

Mr. Boggs returned it with a stately bow.
Agnes found her way into a stately bow.

The excitement of her interview with Er-
nest, fasting and fatigue "told," at last.
Her steps became unsteady, her sight failed
her; she reeled and fell upon the pavement.

"Drunk!" said one of the bystanders,
with a sneer.

"A fallen angel!" said another.
"Take her to the watch house!" said a
third.

"Here, little girl," said a rowdy lad seiz-
ing a child, who seemed quite bewildered by
the crowd, "don't you want to get a sight
of the drunken woman?"

"No, no!" said the child, struggling to
free herself, as he lifted her above their
heads--then, with a piercing shriek, as her
eye fell on the prostrate form--"O, it is my
mamma! my own dear mamma! she's dead!
my mamma is dead!" and, making her way
to her side, she kissed her pale lips and
sobbed and ching to her neck, till there was
not a dry eye in the crowd.

"Mr. Kairn," said a little dapper man, as
he touched that gentleman's gold-headed
cane, "do you see that crowd yonder?"

"Yes, yes--what of it?" "A crowd is
nothing--what of it?"

"Nothing in particular--but they are
looking at your daughter Agnes, who has
fainted from fasting and hard work; and
your little grand child is sobbing over her
as if her heart would break. Now look
here, sir! I respect gray heads; but if it
be for that, I'll call you what you are--
a little calls those who fail to provide for their
own households."

"No, no!" said the man, "I'm not
your nephew, Ernest, when she nobly re-
fused his assistance, that if she didn't for-
sake herself, God wouldn't forsake her, and
he hasn't. She's my daughter, from this
day, sir; and may God forgive your avarice!"

"Dear child," said the mother, as she gave
her a kiss.

"The voice! there was but one in the wide
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REFORM SCHOOL BUILDING NEAR PORTLAND, ME.

We present our readers with a very accurate
representation of the State Reform School Build-
ing near this city. The engraving is on wood and
was designed, and executed by J. E. Richardson.
of this city connected with the stereotype estab-
lishment of Mr. B. Thurston, and is in every re-
spect a most excellent one. It presents the out-
side appearance of the building, from a front view,
very correctly.

The main feature or germ of this plan is a
"central octagonal building with radiating wings
in the form of a cross." It had been previously
adopted in this country for several prisons and
jails. The new jail in Boston, the enlargement
of the State Prison at Charlestown and the Deer
Island Hospital are all constructed on this plan.
But it had never before been applied to an insti-
tution of this character, and it required many mo-
difications and changes from any of those buildings
to adapt it to the purpose of a Reform School.

The building is of brick and built in a very sub-
stantial manner. The window caps are of un-
dressed granite, and there is also a belt of simi-
lar granite at the top of the basement story, which
is presented in the engraving, and adds very much
to the architectural beauty of the building.

The central octagonal building is sixty-eight feet
square. The front wing is forty-five feet
and is designed exclusively for the family of the
Superintendent, and the other officers and attend-
ants. The other two wings, together with the
central octagonal building, are for the accommo-
dation of the inmates of the institution, and are
each seventy feet long and forty-five feet wide,
and three stories in height. The basement story
is eleven feet high; the second story is thirteen
feet, and the third is twenty-one feet and six in-
ches. The central building, as the engraving shows,
is four stories high or one story of twenty feet
higher than the wings.

To give our readers an idea of the interior ar-
rangement of the building, we must invite them
to pass with us to the rear of the building
and enter first the basement story of the octagonal
building. Here is a large room, including the
whole area of the central building, which consti-
tutes the Kitchen, with all the appliances and
conveniences for cooking, baking, washing, &c., &c.

The whole basement of the left wing as
we enter, is devoted to cellar and storerooms.
The basement of the other wing is a large eat-
ing room. The reader will at once perceive the ad-
mirable proximity and connection between kitchen
store-rooms and eating room. From the eating

room two flights of stairs lead to the second story
and thence direct to the third story. The second
story of the central building is divided into four
school rooms with sliding doors so as to be all
thrown into one. The same story of each wing is
a large work-room--so that the second story is de-
voted entirely to school rooms and work rooms.

Passing from the second story into the third we
enter a large room composed of the whole area of
the building, both the central building and wings,
and twenty-one feet and six inches high--all well
lighted and ventilated. In this third story, in the
two wings, in the centre of the width, there is a
block of "dormitories" of three stories in height,
each story seven feet high. The block measures
sixty-five feet four inches long in its first and sec-
ond stories, and sixty feet eight inches long in its
third story. The entire block is of a uniform
width of seventeen feet eight inches. The spaces
upon the two sides of the block of dormitories--
between said "dormitories" and the two outside
walls of the wing--are appropriated as "arcades,"
being twelve feet in width and as high as the en-
tire height of the block of "dormitories." Within
these "arcades" at the level of the second and third
stories of the dormitory floors--galleries are placed,
these galleries being three feet in width and com-
municating with the stair-cases and galleries of
the "central octagonal building."

The fourth story of the central building was
originally planned for a chapel. But it will prob-
ably be converted into a hospital and other neces-

pleasant and attractive entertainment of the kind they had ever attended.

The rich intellectual treat, furnished by the several speakers, with all the incidents that graced the evening, made it one long to be remembered, with pleasure, by those who were present.

The following sentiment was intended to call out Dr. Holmes. had he been present.

Our Candidate for Governor—Manly, honest and true.

—him and his worth and our great need of him.

To the following it was hoped that J. O. L. Foster, Esq., of Rockland, would respond, but he was not able to be present.

The Union—It can be preserved, only, by a strict adherence to the principles of Justice and Liberty, on which its Constitution is based.

Another sentiment would, it was hoped, call out C. A. Stackpole, Esq., of this city, had he been present.

Our City—Beautiful for situation and wealth in the intelligence and enterprise of its citizens. She has linked herself, by iron bands, with a soil on which no slave can breathe. May it quicken her own impulses and sympathies for Freedom.

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,
JOHN P. HALE
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,
EZEKIEL HOLMES.

OUR AGENT, MR. DODGE, expects to visit the eastern part of Penobscot and Aroostook Counties during July and the first of August, on a collecting tour. We hope our subscribers on whom he may call, will not let him call in vain for the "needful," but do by him as they would be done by.

WHAT IS DEMOCRACY? WHERE IS THE PARTY? WHAT IS DUTY?

God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth. Love thy neighbor as thyself.—Bible.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.—Declaration of Independence.

We, the People of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.—Constitution of the U. S.

All men are born equally free and independent, and have certain natural, inherent and unalienable rights, among which are those of enjoying and defending life and liberty; acquiring, possessing and protecting property; and of pursuing and obtaining safety and happiness.—Declaration of Independence.

All power is inherent in the people; all free governments are founded in their authority and instituted for their benefit; they have therefore an unalienable and indefeasible right to institute government, and to alter, reform, or totally change the same, when their safety and happiness require it.—Constitution of Maine.

Here are the foundation principles and objects of Democratic Government—a government of the people as equals, for their own welfare. The rule is that of natural justice, a sense of which is instinctive in every heart.—The end is the protection, not the bestowment of rights, which are God given. And these Rights being equal, are above all prescription. The mighty logic of the Revolution—RIGHTS ABOVE CONSTITUTED POWER,—the supremacy of Liberty over all human authority—the absolute nullity of law against Liberty—the absolute limitation of civil power—the People above all constitutions or other forms of civil power—their prerogatives equal—their happiness equal—no monopolies—no aristocracies—God Supreme and Humanity Equal:—These are the sublime principles of True Democracy written first in blood, then transcribed into all the organic forms of our political life. They are our glory, our life,—to which as a people we solemnly vowed perpetual fidelity for ourselves and our children. By them we stand—with them we live.

Whoever believes these principles and makes them the law of his conduct, is a democrat. Whoever does not is NOT a democrat, call himself what he may. And the duty of American democrats is to maintain, expand into practical application and carry out these principles into all the details of civil life. Is the party calling itself Democratic doing this in good faith? It began under Jefferson as the anti-slavery party of the country. So its votes in Congress show; so the sentiments of its leader, and the territorial policy of slavery prohibition established by him, fully demonstrate. Has the party been faithful to its mission, or has it gradually yielded to the serpent-charms of power, posited, and is now found in the close embrace of tyranny, laboring to strangle the old principles which gave us life? This is a momentous inquiry, which demands a most earnest investigation by every member of that party. The spirit and institutions of a people once debauched, it is nearly impossible ever to arrest their downward course. The young man may be upright, full of the noblest promise; but corrupted, treacherous, dissipated, how faint the hope, how difficult the work of his recovery! So with national character and destiny. Is that great party then truly democratic, or is it leading the Republic down the awful precipice of national death? Look at the following facts and judge. They could be multiplied to almost any extent.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Resolved, That all efforts of the Abolitionists, or others, made to induce Congress to introduce resolutions in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences, and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions.

Resolved, That the foregoing proposition covers, and was intended to embrace the whole subject of Slavery agitation in Congress; and therefore, the Democratic party of the Union, standing on this National platform, will abide and adhere to a faithful execution of the series of acts known as the Compromise measures, settled by the Congress—the act for the redemption of fugitives from service as labor included, which act, being designed to carry out an express provision of the Constitution, CANNOT, with fidelity thereto, be repudiated or so changed as to make the Democratic party anti-slavery.

Resolved, That the Democratic party will not support any attempt to amend the Constitution.

or out of it, the agitation of the U. S. question under WHAT EVER SHAPE OR COLOR THE ATTEMPT MAY BE MADE.

Here is a portion of the Baltimore Platform upon which the party rests. It is the law of the present administration. Gen. Pierce said of it:

"I accept the nomination, upon the Platform adopted by the Convention, not because it is expected of me as a candidate, but because the principles it embraces command the approbation of my judgment; and with them I think I can safely say, that there has been no word or action in my life in conflict."

We venture to say that the like of this has never been seen since the discovery of the art of printing, unless it was in the national whig convention. No American can read it without a blush of shame, and deep concern for popular freedom. The men are not yet all in their graves who won our liberties with their blood, when their country reaches this abyss of tyranny!

Will not democrats in Maine review the principles which by their party relations they endorse? Congress powerfully supports slavery in many ways, but to call on it to undo the wrong—should "not be countenanced!" Even the discussion of the worst earthly tyranny, and in the bosom of our own country, is to be resisted—"in Congress or out of it!" Let Slavery demand what it may!—let it spread over the country and over the Continent—let it carry away the old breastworks of liberty one after another as it is doing,—no matter what it attempts, "all agitation, of whatever shape or color" is to be "resisted." The advocacy of American—of human liberty, is of course interdicted. And this is "democracy!"

The Compromise measures—the slave hunting not especially, are to be "faithfully" maintained. What are they?

The old Jeffersonian Proviso of Territorial Prohibition of Slavery, struck from our national policy:

Ten Millions of dollars and a Hundred and Thirty Thousand square miles of Free Soil, given to pacify the rapacity of slavholding Texas: Stipulation (tutle indeed) for chaining four more Slave States to our necks:

The removal of Wholesale slave pens across the river at Washington, and the perpetuity of slavery and retail slave trading in the District:

Federal slavecatching, without competent Judge, Jury or Witness, or Habeas Corpus;—by which a citizen of Maine, by two southern blacklegs, may be torn in an hour from home, wife and children, and hurled into perpetual slavery against the testimony of every other citizen in the State: (This is "State rights" illustrated!)

The right thus purchased of admitting the free State of California into the Union,—and the danger imminent that the sleepless slave power will yet succeed in transforming it into a slave State:

As the purport of the whole—An alliance, offensive and defensive with American Despotism, in consideration of party and personal patronage.

Portland Inquirer.

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FOR GOVERNOR,
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are an insult to freedom, a libel on our fathers, and must be scouted with indignant contempt by every lover of his country. Think of it.—The right to rob, plunder, sell, mortgage, pawn—inmortal Men, Women and helpless Children, (for this is slavery) "stands," says the President, "the only other admitted right!" The right to tear families and hearts asunder, annihilate marriage, whip, torture, and debase to the verge of brutality, "stands" in our government "like any other admitted right, and I shall so act!"

But it is said the constitution "recognizes" slavery. It says no such thing; and if it did mere recognition imports no rights. The bible recognizes a devil, but that gives him no rights. If the States are prohibited from protecting fugitives and required to give them up like stray horses, that confers no shadow of power or obligation on the federal government, and "strict construction" forbids the assumption. Besides, they are required to give up at all only those who are "held to service or labor" by State laws; and Senator Mason of Ga., frankly admitted three years ago in the Senate, that "no slaves were thus held." Slave law makes them property, not debtors. The law no more holds them to "labor" than it holds an ox to labor. Consequently the constitution does not describe slaves, and they ought not to be given up at all. But if they are it is the duty of States, not of the nation. The fugitive act then is as baseless as it is atrocious, yet it is a leading element of the democratic faith.

It is said that a portion of the slaves are included in federal representation; it is admitted. But they are thus included not as slaves, but as population, the same precisely as other people, for the same legitimate objects of government, and not that slavery should thereby secure rights. Putting a stone into one end of the bag does not oblige the miller to grind it into meal.

It is said the general government is bound to suppress insurrection; we answer—certainly so, north and south, and by equitably removing the original Cause. The more there is of such suppression as this the better. The pretense then that slavery is an integral element and object of our national life, is a groundless,—a fatal assumption, which if not arrested will kill the Democratic Principle, and pervert what should be the best government on earth into the worst despotism. Mr Madison said it was "wrong to admit into the constitution the idea that there could be property in man," and every word implying that abhorrent idea was carefully excluded. The Revolution was based on the doctrine of "inalienable rights"—rights totally beyond the reach of constituted power. Yet the Democratic party maintain that the principle of man-property is one of the fundamental principles of the government; they hold the same ground on this vital point of personal rights as the Tories of 1776, and the President declares that he will fully carry out the principle in his administration. Here stands the democratic party of the country. Must it not be arrested? Is it not on a wrong track?—Where in Austria can worse principles be found?

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"creation of law, and can only come of enlightened obedience," we fully approve. The idea in our "Declaration of Independence" that "all men are created equal" has been unerringly misconstrued and perverted. The freedom of men is determined by the government under which they are born, or under which they may live. We are apt to forget this great fact, and imagine that our rights are above the law and the constitution, instead of being subject to and dependent upon them."

The Washington Union thus gives the endorsement of the organ of the U. S. Government to the most absolute despotism on earth, and to the murderer of Hungary. A long article in praise of Russia closes thus:

"In the character of its RULERS, Russia has been singularly FORTUNATE. Whatever opinion may be entertained of the Russian Government in an abstract view, it is idle to deny the energy of its administration, and ITS PERFECT ADAPTATION TO THE CONDITION OF THE NATION."

Again—"The Institution of SLAVERY has been no anomaly in the history of the world. She has never made of the abolition crusade an engine of warfare against republican institutions. In other despotic countries of Europe, the mania of abolition has run its career; but in Russia, the mania, more philanthropic of Uncle Tom's Cabin, has been unknown disease."

It was by us (the Cox's) ARBITRARY that the citizens of the South and identity for the slaves who were kidnapped (or escaped to—Ed.) the British in the last war."

And in respect to a rumor that Spain contemplated some measures looking towards future emancipation in Cuba, the Union says:

"If the rumor shall prove to be well-founded, the high position taken by the Executive will be put to a severe trial. The proximity of this island to our Southern coast—the facility of the intercourse—the character of the population—the position of the island with regard to the mouth of the Mississippi; these and other considerations of no less moment at once suggest themselves as constituting the elements upon which our policy must be solved."

It is unquestionably our duty, and we certainly hope our policy, to be prepared with one voice and all our strength to prevent any interference in that quarter which threatens the happiness and permanence of our government."

So then even foreign nations are not to be allowed to promote the liberty of their own subjects! We could multiply such indications from the press of the party to almost any extent. It is sufficient to say that its spirit is in entire harmony with the platform of the party.

Democrats of Maine; we respectfully ask you to consider these things with earnest candor. Has not the party departed from the principles of true Democracy? And is it not incorporating into our government the opposite elements of aristocracy, monopoly, consolidation against State rights, of oppression and violation of the rights of man? Is it not yielding too far to the slavery tyranny of the country for the sake of its patronage? We ought to be advancing to a higher and purer democracy than that of Jefferson—there ought to be progress in the science of just government. But have we not apostatized woefully far from the principles and policy of that great democratic statesman? And will not the doctrines and spirit to which we have above alluded gradually work the corruption and subversion of free government in our beloved country? We believe it—we seriously fear it. The party is drifting down the turbid current of despotism, and must carry the country with it if not corrected. We appeal to you to aid us in our great, regenerating work, now so auspiciously begun.

And the only possible way to effect it is for each democrat, as a responsible man, to take his stand immovably at the Ballot-box against such doctrines as now enter into the basis, and appear in the nominations of that party. All else is but a barrier of straw which the first rush of the current will sweep away. So long experience has proved. The course of the party is downward and no power within can turn it back. Every attempt has signally failed.

We seek not to tear down or build up parties except as it is absolutely necessary to the success of right principles. The expansion and integrity of the Democratic Idea having no security in either of the old parties, a Free Democratic party was inevitable. It goes where democratic principles lead, and has 80 presses! directly in its support. To its Platform and Candidates your impartial attention is invited. Where do you find your own opinions and heart's emotions best represented? Where, the great principles of English and American Liberty?—Where, the Declaration, the Constitution, and sound democratic Policy? Where honor, justice, christianity? There is true Wisdom.—There let your Ballot go. A few thousand more permanent votes for the Free Democracy would turn the public influence of this State towards Universal Liberty, while it is now a tributary to tyranny. We have led the World in one great measure of Righteous Government—the Maine Law; may we win the imperishable honor of leading in another no less beneficent and patriotic.

Slavery is corrupting and destroying our great experiment of Republicanism. Let it be turned back and broken by emancipating the Nation from its control, and consecrating it to Freedom only, and no despotism on earth could withstand its peaceful influence. For the bleeding slaves for whom "Uncle Tom's Cabin" so eloquently pleads, for our country—our whole country, and for the oppressed masses of mankind we appeal to you for your robust aid. God commands, and Humanity entreats.

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make him the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth in 1853!!

"Trampling virtually the laws of the State under foot, he asks you to permit him to swear to maintain them!"

The issue with you now now is between the MAINE LAW and the BRANDY BOTTLE! What will you say?

DOCUMENTS FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The following articles are published in tracts of 4 p p., and will be ready for orders as fast as they can reach us—12 pages for a cent, 1200 for a dollar. Fill the State with them.

Ezekiel Holmes for Governor.

Appeal from the Democrats of England to the Democrats of the United States.

Platform of the Free Democracy.

Democracy, and Duty of Democrats.

Whig party and Duty of Whigs.

Appeal from the People of Scotland to the People of the United States.

Free Democracy vs. Slave Democracy.

Some other things may be added. Friends of Freedom, will you promptly sustain this effort to diffuse, kindly and candidly, the information the People need? "You will—NOW is the time."

For the Portland Inquirer.

Spring.

BY G. FERNALD.

The merry spring has come with laughing eye,
Resplendent beams illumine the face of earth,
Reviving winds, like gentle spirits sigh,
To us, than tales from Araby more worth,
Breath welcome on our cheeks and fill our souls with mirth.

The morning of the year has come—awake!
Ye sluggards, on the couch of slothful ease—
Arouse up every energy, and take
New vigor from old Sol's advancing rays,
And lift your thoughts above—the God of Nature praise.

Nature's great heart is aspiring to the warm
Life-giving influence of the vernal Sun:
Thus it prepares it to receive the germ,
Implanted by the hopeful husbandman,
Who reaps a sure reward when harvest work is done.

So let the Sun of Righteousness infuse
Into thy heart its own refreshing power—
Let Truth and Love like gentle morning dews,
Quicken the germ of every heart grown flower;
And your reward will be sure in the great Harvest hour.

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Enclosed I send you an advertisement for negroes, which will show our folks in Maine how they do things in this free country.

Yours truly, LIBERTY HALL.

For the Portland Inquirer.

Cogitations of an old Farmer.

No. 1.—

PRELIMINARY REMARK.—The writer has been engaged in farming about half a century. Most of this time he has owned and cultivated with his own hands a small farm. He has found it to be a very pleasant situation; better fitted for improvement—by experience and observation than in cases where the management of a large farm devolves upon the husbandman. And as he has been profited by the writings of others, he may be able to impart some instruction to his fellow-laborers, promising that brevity will be studied as much as possible.

In conducting the farming business successfully, three things are requisite: A due appreciation of the value of Land; Method of cultivation; and the adaptation of crops to the soil and climate.

A correct idea of the value of the different kinds of land will be the subject of the present number. And in order to bring the subject directly before the minds of our readers, we propose the following mathematical questions for their consideration:

A and B own each a farm of 100 acres with buildings, fences, &c., of equal value. But A with the same dressing and labor can realize a crop of 25 cents more than B. It costs B 200 dollars per year to carry on his farm. His net profits are 75 dollars per year, and he can have 2,000 dollars for his farm. What is A's farm worth?

Again—C has two parcels of grass land which he wishes to improve. One parcel yields 1 ton per acre; the other produces 1 ton to the acre which would be doubled by cultivation. Which parcel is the most profitable to dress?

Similar questions might be proposed but the foregoing are sufficient for our present purpose.

Upper Gloucester, July, 1853. A.

N. B. Mr. Editor, If you and your correspondents cannot "do" these sums, just hand them to our Brother Holmes of the "Farmer" who, if he is not too earnest squinting at the Gubernatorial chair, will do them in less than no time.

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,
JOHN P. HALE
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,
EZEKIEL HOLMES.

OUR AGENT, MR. DODGE, expects to visit the eastern part of Penobscot and Aroostook Counties during July and the first of August, on a collecting tour. We hope our subscribers on whom he may call, will not let him call in vain for the "needful," but do by him as they would be done by.

WHAT IS DEMOCRACY? WHERE IS THE PARTY? WHAT IS DUTY?

God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth. Love thy neighbor as thyself.—Bible.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.—Declaration of Independence.

We, the People of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.—Constitution of the U. S.

All men are born equally free and independent, and have certain natural, inherent and unalienable rights, among which are those of enjoying and defending life and liberty; acquiring, possessing and protecting property; and of pursuing and obtaining safety and happiness.—Declaration of Independence.

All power is inherent in the people; all free governments are founded in their authority and instituted for their benefit; they have therefore an unalienable and indefeasible right to institute government, and to alter, reform, or totally change the same, when their safety and happiness require it.—Constitution of Maine.

Here are the foundation principles and objects of Democratic Government—a government of the people as equals, for their own welfare. The rule is that of natural justice, a sense of which is instinctive in every heart.—The end is the protection, not the bestowment of rights, which are God given. And these Rights being equal, are above all prescription. The mighty logic of the Revolution—RIGHTS ABOVE CONSTITUTED POWER,—the supremacy of Liberty over all human authority—the absolute nullity of law against Liberty—the absolute limitation of civil power—the People above all constitutions or other forms of civil power—their prerogatives equal—their happiness equal—no monopolies—no aristocracies—God Supreme and Humanity Equal:—These are the sublime principles of True Democracy written first in blood, then transcribed into all the organic forms of our political life. They are our glory, our life,—to which as a people we solemnly vowed perpetual fidelity for ourselves and our children. By them we stand—with them we live.

Whoever believes these principles and makes them the law of his conduct, is a democrat. Whoever does not is NOT a democrat, call himself what he may. And the

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Cabinet have determined to appoint a Minister resident at Constantinople.

A college, for the education of females, is about to be erected at Fitchburg, Mass., at an expense of fifteen thousand dollars.

George W. Chase, Esq., of Danville, editor of the Democratic Advocate, died on Sunday last.

Col. T. Bigelow Lawrence, of this city, it is said, will continue attaché of the U. S. Legation at London, under the administration of Mr. Buchanan.

The Constitutional Convention of Mass., by the casting vote of the Speaker, decided in favor of the proposition to elect State Officers by a plurality vote.

On the Holmes County Whig says the Democratic County Convention, which recently met at Millersburg, numbered twenty-four candidates, and only eight people!

Henry Ward Beecher sweeps up a political "foxglove" rally with his broadsword of truth. He said, the other day, in the Independent, that the sweet briar was "a country cousin of the rose."

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.—This road is being pushed forward with great deal of energy by the part of contractors. There are now over 60,000 men engaged on it. Over 100 miles of it is already in operation, viz: from Chicago to Kankakee, and from LaSalle to Bloomington.

CINCINNATI, Thursday, July 21, 1853. A fire broke out at noon to-day in the editorial factory on the corner of Broadway and 5th St., and most of the houses on the block east of Broadway, between 7th and 8th Sts. were burned.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED IN WISCONSIN. A bill abolishing capital punishment has just passed the Senate of Wisconsin by a vote of 14 to 9. It had previously passed the House, and as the Governor's assent is anticipated, it will doubtless become a law.

MORALS IN CHICAGO, ILL. A friend who writes us from Chicago requesting information respecting the operation of the Liquor Law among us, says:—"It is a melancholy fact that in our beautiful 'Garden City' the 'Monster' is making dreadful ravages. The Holy Sabbath is desecrated in an awful manner, and pauperism is constantly on the increase. We shall make an attempt to pass the Maine Law at the next session of our Legislature."

From a tabular statement in the N. York Herald, it appears that there existed in 1852, \$940 banks in the United States, with an aggregate capital of \$310,682,211; their circulation was \$169,173,154; specie on hand, \$61,683,974; and loans \$486,857,335.

DESERVED REWARD. It will be recollected that at the time of the Norwalk-draw accident, a daughter of Rufus W. Griswold, of New York, was resuscitated by the persevering efforts of Mr. Linus Benedict, of New Haven. The latter, in the N. York Herald, it appears that there existed in 1852, \$940 banks in the United States, with an aggregate capital of \$310,682,211; their circulation was \$169,173,154; specie on hand, \$61,683,974; and loans \$486,857,335.

On Sunday morning last, James Wilson, one of the convicts in the State Prison, at New York, was suddenly attacked by a fellow convict named Wm. Adams, and stabbed him in the neck, so that he died immediately. Wilson was to have been discharged that morning his term of imprisonment having expired. The act was evidently premeditated.

A collision occurred on the Hudson river last Saturday, between the Steamer Empire and a sloop. The steamer was rendered a perfect wreck, 7 persons were killed and 17 injured. The disaster was owing to the criminal carelessness of the men in charge of the sloop, all of whom are thought to have been asleep although the vessel was under full sail.

On Monday last, a Memorial signed by Rev. Drs. Lyman Beecher, N. Adams, E. S. Gannett, Baron Stow and 40 others was presented to the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, by Dr. Beecher, in behalf of a meeting of praying the Cochituate Hall, June 30, praying the City Authorities to support and execute the liquor-law.

THE JUDICIARY. The Convention now in session in Massachusetts, for a revision of the State Constitution, has definitely decided against making Judges of the Supreme Judicial or inferior courts, elective, and against limiting the term of office. The first of these points was decided by a large majority, and the latter by only one vote.

THE MAYSVILLE (Ky.) Eagle says, a number of our most worthy young men have in serious contemplation the subject of emigrating to South America and locating upon some of the waters of the Amazon. Their enterprise will insure them success wherever they go.

The drought in several of the Southern states continues. An Augusta, Geo., paper says that quite a panic existed at that market on the subject of the probable scarcity of corn. The oat crop has failed entirely.

The population of San Francisco is now estimated at about fifty thousand. Six years ago the population was four hundred and fifty; of which two hundred and forty-seven males, and one hundred and twenty-eight females, were white, and there were thirty-four Indians, forty Kanakas, and ten negroes.

In Belfast, Me., a bunch of fire crackers was thrown under a wagon, and the frightened horses started to run. They were however stopped, when it was discovered that the wagon contained sixty-three kegs of powder!

A young man by the name of William Norris, aged about 25 years, son of Capt. Joseph Norris of Ellsworth, Me. was drowned in Union river on the 2d inst. In jumping from one vessel to another, he fell short, struck his stomach, fell into the river and was drowned.

JUNIOR LUNCH ON THE BENCH.—We have been informed that a few days ago, a negro man, belonging to Judge Thomas, who lives near Liberty, attacked his overseer, whose name we did not learn, and killed him instantly. The citizens met in the vicinity, nearby, and considering that delays were dangerous, took the negro and hung him until he was dead.—Independence, (Mo.) Republican, 1st.

THE PERILS OF SLAVERY.—Mr. Henry Bird-seng and his son, of Sussex, Va., were shot and killed, a few days since, by a slave, who was heavily loaded with buck-shot, was fired through the window of the chamber. The wounds inflicted proved fatal. There seems to be no doubt that the awful deed was committed by Mr. B.'s own slave as it was done with his own gun, which was found near the window. A negro woman has been arrested, who confessed having furnished the gun to the murderers.

EMANCIPATED AT LAST.—We learn that five slaves held by James Potter, of Savannah, Ga., the legal kidnapper of Bond near the river, were drowned on the 20th ult., by the upsetting of a boat, in a squall, on the Savannah river. Whether Sims was one of the number who are thus mercifully released from the power of the tyrant, we know not.

GRAND SABBATH.—The N. Y. Hunker Democratic State Committee met last Friday, to issue a call for a State Convention. The "Hard shells" or "Old Guard" were in the majority, and so abused the "Softs" and Barnburners, that the latter "left in disgust" and the prospect is that they can't harmonize again. So we go.

WEALTH AND TAXES OF PORTLAND.

The Tuesday morning papers contain a list of the individuals, companies and estates, in the city paying a tax of \$100 and upwards. The list numbers about 220. Of these, 26 pay more than \$500, 11 more than \$1000, and 2 more than \$2000. Mr. John B. Brown pays the highest tax—\$2733.39; and Mr. J. M. Wood the next highest—\$2338.45. The rate of taxation this year is 70 cents on \$100—last year it was 66 cents on \$100. The poll tax is \$1.83. Number of polls, 3053. Whole amount of tax, \$129,937.33. The valuation of property in the city last year was \$16,467,699, this year it is \$17,656,612—making an increase of \$1,188,913.

HORRIBLE!—A boat with three men was caught last week in the rapids above Niagara Falls, and two of the men were carried over! The other caught just above the Falls and held on till the next morning. Food was floated to him and hope was strong that he would be saved, but at 3 o'clock the currents swept him down.

Cannot such awful calamities be diminished if not prevented? We believe it possible. Monuments should be erected to tell the point of danger. Lines might be extended quite a distance in several directions, which persons could seize hold of. Suitable boats and boatsmen could always be ready. In these and other ways many might be saved from so terrible a death.

The Maine Law was fairly taken up and squarely voted down in the Assembly yesterday by 56 yeas to 94 yeas: only eighteen aye or dodging. For the bill, thirty Whigs, twenty-three Democrats, and Mr. Burroughs (Ind.) voted mainly by Whigs. Against the bill five yeas and fifty-one Democrats. Absent, six Whigs and twelve Democrats. We leave this vote to tell its own story, and the voters to answer to their constituents. Had the House been full, we think the majority on the wrong side would have been increased.—N. Y. Tribune.

BOSTON, Thursday, July 21, 1853. The Convention to-day adopted an amendment to the Constitution, limiting the term of Justices of State Courts to ten years. The various propositions to elect by the people, to require confirmation by the State Senate, and to make the term of office seven years, were defeated.

OPENING OF THE FIRST RAILROAD IN AFRICA. Accounts from Alexandria, Egypt, of June 21, states that the Cairo and Alexandria Railway, had been partially opened. A letter dated the 21st, says:

"The first railway ever constructed in Africa has been for twenty-five miles from Alexandria, traversed this day by locomotives, and in the land of the Pyramids, one more monument has been added to the abiding glory of the past. There is to be a more formal opening in a few months, when the first section to the Nile is completed."

PHILADELPHIA, July 19, 1853.—A small boat containing three gentlemen and five ladies, bound on a pleasure excursion to Cooper's Creek, and on their way to the city, was capsized at the Camden Ferry slip by the steamboat Win Penn. Three of the ladies were drowned.

The "Maine Farmer" thanks the Southern brethren for their cordial invitation to be present at their Fair. It would be a rare treat to visit them at that time—to leave the cool hills of the North for a season, to grasp the hands of our co-laborers in Agriculture, and ramble over the plantations and shady groves of the "Sunny South"—Farmer.

We should like to see the Dr. "grasp the hands" of those agricultural laborers of the South! The "brethren" there will think this rather equivocal politeness.

TAKING OUT IN MEXICO.—Hon. James Maurice, Democratic Member elect to the next Congress from the first district in New York, has written a letter to his constituents, in which he uses some very plain English in relation to the profrigate and unfitness of the recent appointments of "our own Frank Pierce." Hear him:—

"If I had believed it possible that the nominee of the Baltimore Convention could lend himself to the furtherance of a faction north or south, my name would not have been presented for your suffrage. And if I had believed that the American people had been deceived into his support, as I was General Pierce would still be practicing law at Concord, and illustrating by turns the politics and jurisprudence of New Hampshire."

FLAX CULTURE IN INDIANA.—Mr. R. T. Brown, of Crawfordsville, in a communication to Gov. Wright, President of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture, says:

"I send you enclosed a few samples of 'Flax Cotton,' presented to me by the Hon. H. H. Cotton, of Lafayette, Ind. Mr. Ellsworth has secured the machinery necessary for the manufacture of cotton, and will have it in operation early in the season. He has on hand the 'stem' grown on 120 acres last season which, from experiments already made, he supposes yield about 300 pounds per acre of cotton specimens. The expense of reducing this fibre to this state, after the stem is produced, is about two cents per pound, which at the usual price for cotton, (10,) will leave eight cents per pound, or \$25 per acre for the farmer who produces it. To this amount he adds the value of the seed, which will range from \$6 to \$8 per acre—giving a final result of about \$35 for each acre. This is Mr. Ellsworth's calculation; it may be too high; but if we allow for the magnifying effect of his zeal one-third, or even one-half, still flax would be as profitable a crop in proportion to the amount of labor required to produce it, as any of the staples of this country."

THE WEST INDIES. Zion's Herald thus correctly states affairs as they are in the British Islands, and how safe the example there set for our country! The difficulties there have all arisen from the whites, not the blacks; but in spite of those obstacles the welfare of the people is advancing.

"The simple facts show, that in domestic comfort, thrift, education, morals and religion, the emancipated West India negro is very, very far in advance of what was when the law reckoned him a mere 'chattel.' True, times are not favorable in those islands now, for the old West India nabob, who used to flog a foreigner out of his negroes in a day, and to flog a white man out of his lands in a year, is now a man now. He takes care of his own rights; and to him the comfort of his own little home, and it should be, of more importance than the question of exports and imports; or than the prosperity of large estates, and the luxury of their lords. The Christian slaveholder is partly right about the fact, that where one large plantation has run to waste, a hundred little farms, with thrifty negro owners, have sprung up. He forgets, too, the testimony of unimpeachable witnesses who declare, as Governor Adams does of GUAYANA, that 'population and crime, and idleness, and the general state of things, are all going on just past. It forgets, too, that in spite of chasers, of a fluctuating tariff in England, and of the miserable relics of the old regime of slavery, the import of sugar into England from the British West Indies, for the years ending in 1852, was 1,000,000 cwt., and the value of it, \$1,000,000. The year of emancipation averaged but 1,000,000 cwt.; while for the three years ending 1851, it was \$3,804,058. The import of 1852 exceeded that of 1851 by 400,000 cwt., so that the AVERAGE OF THE LAST THREE YEARS WAS GREATER THAN THAT OF THE THREE YEARS ENDING WITH 1850."

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Russians have crossed the Pruth; the Czar declares that he will carry his point or fight; he challenges Turkey in the laughtest manner possible; yet, the report, by the way of England is, that there will be no war. It is thought in Great Britain that peace will be preserved.

The Czar's forces have crossed, and it is noticed as significant, that his troops on the Turkish frontier are Calmucks and others from distant parts, showing how carefully he has been preparing for this struggle. It is assumed that the Czar still expects to secure Turkey into compliance with his demands, and that a part of the British Ministry is quite willing to have him do so. There were signs of a dissolution of the British Ministry. We find the following items relative to this matter:—

The London Standard states that a confident rumor of Lord Aberdeen's retirement from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, prevailed in London, on the 5th, the Ministry being very loudly and about equally divided on the Turkish question. The London Morning Herald, of the 6th, adds: The disagreement, which almost amounted to a break up of the Cabinet, has been patched up, and things now go on as usual—an agreement likely to be blasted at any moment.

A conversation came on in the House of Lords, between Brougham, Gray, Clarendon, Derby, and Lord Palmerston, respecting the state of the Turkish difficulty. It was on all hands agreed that the discussion of the subject in its present critical position would be injurious.

Lord Palmerston explained that the Russian government had been repeatedly applied to, to keep clear the Sulina Channel of the Danube, but had always evaded it. Lord Palmerston, however, himself repeated, in reply to the question whether the Russian government had agreed that Russia, a force would be sent to protect the numerous grain laden British ships now grounded in the Danube.

The French Government has drawn up a note in reply to Nesselrode's note. It bears the signature of Loure de Shays, and is firm and temperate. It says that France has equal claims to assert its protectorate over the Latin Church in the East, as Russia has over the Greek. But it hopes that Russia, like France, will adjust its claims without trespassing on the sovereign rights of Turkey. The note is ally drawn up.

The following is dated Constantinople, June 23, and gives the items from that quarter:—"A mediation, though generally considered impossible, is yet talked of, and it is reported that Mezeroff would be sent by Russia to Constantinople, to mediate between the two powers. Others believed that his mission would merely be to signify to the Porte that unless the ultimatum be now accepted the Russians will cross the Danube, as they have crossed the Pruth."

The mass of the Turks are quite anxious for war, and warlike preparations are incessant, under the direction of French and English officers. Selim Pasha is sent on a mission to Schumli, the Circassian chief, to secure his despotism is dealing out imprisonments and violence to patriots. The Neapolitans are much afraid that war in the east will awaken a new revolution in Italy.

In Austria, the Countess Blanche Teliki, has been sentenced to 10 years imprisonment, for communicating with patriots abroad. Her governess is also imprisoned for 3 years, and female attendants for 13 months, as accessories.

An anonymous letter states that a riot had occurred at Smyrna, owing to the arrest of Dacessa, an emissary of Kossuth. In retaliation, an Austrian officer was assassinated. The Austrian Consulate was protected by a volunteer corps of Austrians.

In Greece, the American Envoy insists, under a menace, for the immediate revocation of the sentence against Mr. King. The Greek Government has despatched upon the island of Candia, it is said.

The N. Y. Tribune, says: We learn, however, that the Democratic leaders in Europe, Kossuth and Mazzini, do not expect any immediate pursuance of hostilities. They regard war as ultimately certain, or at least as highly probable, but not as likely to begin before next spring. In forming this opinion they have access to good sources of information, and we shall soon now be able to judge positively of its correctness.

P. S.—By the Europa, at Halifax, we have three days' later intelligence. The news is not very different. There had been interpellations in the British Parliament as to Turkish affairs, but the Ministers evaded any satisfactory statements. The French Government had drawn up a note in reply to Nesselrode, expressing the hope that Russia would adjust her claims without trespassing upon the rights of Turkey.

LATER.—Another arrival brings intelligence that Russia was increasing in arrogance, and hints that it will not withdraw its forces of 80,000 men from Turkish Provinces till the fleets of France and England are withdrawn from French waters. Russia means to gain time by fighting, and this is beginning to be seen. The question of peace or war hangs in a decision. France is ready. The Austrians had seized at Smyrna (Turkey) a Hungarian Col. charged as being in the service of Kossuth. He claimed American citizenship, and the U. S. officers there vigorously resisted his being taken away. Later arrivals will be looked for with interest.

JAPAN.—A letter from Rev. Dr. Bridgman, American Missionary, dated at Canton, April 30th, and published in the New York Journal of Commerce, says: "Commodore Perry is here, and from what I have heard, and heard of his plans, I may, I think, expect that permanent peace will be before long opened with Japan."

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE. STOCK LIST. For the Week ending July 23, 1853.

Description.	Par Value.	Offered.	Ast.
State of Maine Bonds, 1855.	100	100	103
Bank of Montreal, 1854.	100	100	103
Bank of Commerce, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of New York, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Albany, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Buffalo, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Cleveland, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Detroit, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Erie, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Genesee, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Hudson, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Oswego, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Rensselaer, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Saratoga, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Schoharie, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Seneca, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Sullivan, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Ulster, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Warren, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Yates, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Albany, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Buffalo, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Cleveland, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Detroit, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Erie, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Genesee, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Hudson, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Oswego, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Rensselaer, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Saratoga, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Schoharie, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Seneca, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Sullivan, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Ulster, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Warren, 1854.	100	100	101
Bank of Yates, 1854.	100	100	101

Brighton Market. THURSDAY, July 21. At Market 105 Beef Cattle, 60 Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 4500 Sheep and 750 Swine. Parc—Beef Cattle, 100; Oxen, 100; Cows and Calves, 100; Sheep, 100; Swine, 100. Working Oxen—Sales \$75, 92, 115, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Portland, Monday, July 25, 1853.	
APPLES, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
ASLIES, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
BUTTER, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
CANOE, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
CHICKEN, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
COFFEE, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
GRAIN, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
MEAT, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
MILK, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
WHEAT, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3

Country Produce Market.

Portland, Saturday, July 24, 1853.	
Beef, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
BUTTER, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
CANOE, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
CHICKEN, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
COFFEE, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
GRAIN, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
MEAT, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
MILK, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3
WHEAT, P. B.	3
Unsorted, 3/4	3
Sorted, 3/4	3
Sheep, 3/4	3

Oxygenated Bitters.

SCROFULA.—Although this disease is generally inherited from progenitors, yet in a few instances it has been acquired from a bad constitution, to become scrofula, the consequence of living upon improper diet, exposing themselves to mephitic gases or malaria, or from impaired digestive organs, each of which lessens the purity, and impairs the vitality, of the blood, which consequently becomes thickened and inflamed, causing swellings and sores to break out upon the surface of the body, and occasioning general debility. The effect is a permanent cure, the blood is purified, and the organs of the stomach are strengthened by tonics. All alcoholic mixtures increase the inflammation, and weaken the stomach. We believe the Oxygenated Bitters to be more effective in restoring a healthy circulation and vigorous digestion, than any other medicine known, as analysis by Prof. Hayes, M. D., proves it to be composed of highly medicinal substances and entirely free from metallic salts, or alcoholic admixture.

The unaged system of Prof. A. HAYES, M. D., is to analyze the impurities of the blood, and to recommend it to Professional Men, as worthy a fair trial for their practice.

An opinion having been asked for by me, in consequence of the Formula for preparing Oxygenated Bitters being known to me, I express the following, in form: The composition of these Bitters includes those medicinal substances, which experienced Physicians have long used, to cure scrofula, and the system, when long treated by raw, dry, dyspepsia, Agues, and General Debility, resulting from exposure, or climate influence. These are rendered permanent, and remain active, in this preparation, as a consequence of the scientific manner in which they are combined.

In this medicine no metallic salts can be found, by the most delicate chemical tests.

Respectfully,
A. A. HAYES, M. D.,
Associate of the State of Mass.

No. 1 Pine St., Boston, 16th Dec. 1850.
REED, AUSTIN & CO., Wholesale Druggists
No. 26, Merchants' Row, Boston, General Agents.
For sale at Wholesale and Retail by H. H. Hay, opposite City Hall, and by Geo. A. Thayer, corner India and Fore Streets, Portland.

MARRIED.

In Bath, 17th inst., Mr. James C. Hunt, to Miss Mary F. Hall; Mr. James G. Preble, to Miss Frances M. R. Bartlett; all of Bath.
In Bath, 18th inst., Mr. Albert Abbott, to Miss Mary McPherson, both of Bath.
In Northport, Mr. George L. Phillips, of Bangor, to Miss Louisa M. C. Collins, of Bangor.
In Thomaston, June 29th, Mr. Montgomery Anderson, to Miss Caroline Jordan, both of Thomaston, July 2nd.
In Bangor, 18th inst., Mr. Henry of Thomaston, to Mrs. Maria J. Welby, of Warren.
In Biddeford, 17th inst., Mr. Horatio Winslow of Freeport, to Miss Mary C. Collins, of Bangor.
At Lewiston Falls, Mr. Eugene B. Dana, of Bangor, to Miss Martha Augusta, daughter of S. G. Ladd, Esq.

DIED.
In this city, 19th inst., Mr. Cordelia, wife of Elijah Adams, aged 30th inst.
In this city, 20th inst., Mr. Lorenzo D. Mason, aged 45 years. (Eastern and Western papers please notice.)
In Wiscasset, at an advanced age, died on the 1

